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## MISCELLANY.

### THE MOON AND STARS.—A FABLE.

On the fourth day of the creation, when the Sun, after a glorious, but solitary course, went down in the evening, and darkness began to gather over the face of the uninhabited globe already arrayed in exuberance of vegetation, and prepared by the diversity of land and water for the abodes of uncreated animals and man,—a Star, single and beautiful, stepped forth into the firmament. Trembling with wonder and delight in new-found existence, she looked abroad, and beheld nothing in heaven or on earth resembling herself. But she was not long alone, now one, then another, here a third, and there a fourth, resplendent companion had joined her, till, light after light stealing through the gloom, in the laps of an hour, the whole hemisphere was brilliantly bespangled.

The planets and stars, with a superb comet flaming in the zenith, for a while contemplated themselves and each other; and every one, from the largest to the least, was so perfectly well pleased and satisfied with himself that he imagined the rest only partakers of his felicity—he being the central luminary of his own universe, and all the hosts of heaven beside displayed around him in graduated splendor.—Nor were any undecieved with regard to themselves, though all saw their associates in their real situations and relative proportions, self-knowledge being the last knowledge acquired either in the sky or below it,—till, bending over the ocean in their turns, they discovered what they imagined, at first, to be a new heaven, peopled with beings of their own species; but when they perceived further that no superior had any one of their companions looked the horizon than he instantly disappeared, they then recognized themselves in their individual forms, reflected beneath according to their places and configurations above, from seeing others whom they previously knew, reflected in like manner. By an attractive, but mournful self-examination in that mirror, they slowly learned humility, but every one only learned it for himself, none believing what others insinuated respecting their own inferiority, till they reached the western slope whence they could identify their true images in the nether element. Nor was this very surprising, stars being only visible points, without any distinctions of limbs, each was all eye, and though he could see others most correctly, he could neither see himself, nor any part of himself,—till he came to reflection! The comet, however, having a long train of brightness streaming onward, could review it with ineffable self-complacency;—indeed, after all pretension to precedence, he was at length acknowledged king of the hemisphere, if not by the universal assent, by the silent envy of all his rivals.

But the object which attracted most attention and a to-morrow, too, was a slender thread of light, that scarcely could be discerned through the blush of evening, and vanished soon after night fall, as if ashamed to appear in so scanty a form, like an unfinished work of creation. It was the moon—the first new moon—timidly she looked round upon the glittering multitude that crowded through the dark serenity of space, and filled it with life and beauty. Minute indeed, they seemed to her, but perfect in symmetry, and formed to shine forever; while, she was unshaken, incomplete and evanescent. In her humility, she was glad to hide herself from their keen glances in the friendly bosom of the ocean, wishing for immediate extinction. When she was gone the stars looked one upon another with inquisitive surprise, as much as to say, "What a figure!" It was so evident, that they all thought alike, and thought so contemptuously of the apparition, (though at first they almost doubted whether they should not be frightened,) that they soon began to talk freely concerning her,—of course, not with audible accents, but in the language of intelligent sparkles, in which stars are accustomed to converse with telegraphic precision from one end of Heaven to the other,—and which no dialect on earth, so nearly resembles as the language of the eyes,—the only one, probably, that has survived in its purity, not only the confusion of Babel, but the revolution of all ages. Her crooked form, which they deemed a violation of the order of nature, and her shyness, equally unlike the frank intercourse of stars, were ridiculed and censured from pole to pole; for what good purpose such a monster could have been created, not the wisest could conjecture; yet, to tell the truth, every one, though glad to be commended in his affection of scorn by the

rest, had secret misgivings concerning the stranger, and envied the delicate brilliancy of her light, while she seemed but the fragment of a sunbeam,—they, indeed, knew nothing about the Sun,—detached from a long line, and exquisitely beaded.

All the gay company, however, quickly returned to the admiration of themselves and the inspection of each other. What became of them when they descended into the ocean, they could not determine; some imagined that they ceased to be; others that they transmigrated into new forms, while a third party thought it probable, as the earth was evidently convex, that their departed friends travelled through an under-arching sky, and might hereafter reascend from the opposite quarter. In this hypothesis they were confirmed by the testimony of the stars that came from the east, who unanimously asserted that they had been pre-existent for several hours in a remote region of the sky, over continents and seas now invisible to them; and, moreover, that when they rose here, they had actually seemed to set there. Thus the first night passed away. But when the east began to dawn, consternation seized the whole army of celestials, each feeling himself fainting into invisibility, and, as he feared, into nothingness, while his neighbors were, one after another, totally disappearing. At length the Sun arose, and filled the heavens, and clothed the earth with glory. How he spent that day belongs not to this history; but it is elsewhere recorded, that, for the first time from eternity, the lark on the wings of morning sprang up to salute him, the eagle at noon looked undazzled on his splendor, and when he went down below the deep, Leviathan was sparkling amidst the multitude of waves.

Then again in the evening, the vanished constellations awoke gradually, and on opening their eyes were so rejoiced at meeting together,—not one being wanting of last night's levee,—that they were in the highest good humor with themselves and with one another. Tricked in all their beams, and darting their benignant influence, they exchanged smiles and endearments, and made vows of affection, eternal and unchangeable; while from this nether orb the song of the nightingale rose out of darkness and charmed even the stars in their courses, being the first sound, except the roar of the ocean, they had ever heard. "The music of the spheres" may be traced to the rapture of that hour.

The little gleaming thorn was again discerned, leaning backward over the western hills. This companionless luminary they thought,—but they must be mistaken,—it could not be,—and yet they were afraid it was so, appeared somewhat stronger than on the former occasion. The moon herself, still only blinking at the scene of magnificence, early escaped beneath the horizon, leaving the comet in proud possession of the sky. About midnight the whole congregation, shining in quiet and amicable splendor, as they glided with unfelt and invisible motion through the pure blue fields of ether, were suddenly startled by a phantom of fire, on the approach of which the comet himself turned pale, the planets dwindled into dim specks, and the greater part of the stars swooned entirely away. Shooting upward like an arrow of flame from the east,—in the zenith it was condensed into a globe, with scintillating spires diverging on every side: it paused not a moment there, but rushing with accelerated velocity towards the west, burst into a thousand conflagrations, that swept themselves into annihilation before it could be said they were. The blaze of this meteor was so resplendent, that passing blindness struck the constellations, and after they were conscious of its disappearance, it took many a twinkling of their eyes before they could see distinctly again. Then with one accord, they exclaimed, "how beautiful! how transient!" After gravely moralizing for a good while on its evanescent glory but evanescent doom, they were all recoiled to their own milder but more permanent lustre. One pleasant effect was produced by the visit of the stranger,—the comet thenceforward appeared less illustrious in their eyes by comparison with this more gorgeous phenomenon, which, though it came in an instant, and went as it came, never to return, ceased not to shine in their remembrance night after night.

On the third evening the moon was so obviously increased in size and splendor, and stood so much higher in the firmament than at first, though she still hastened out of sight, that she was the sole subject of conversation on both sides of the galaxy, till the breeze that awakened newly-created man from his first

slumber in Paradise, warned the stars to retire, and the sun, with a pomp never witnessed in our degenerate days, ushered in the great sabbath of creation, when "the heavens and the earth were fashioned, and all the host of them."

The following night the moon took her station still higher, and looked brighter than before, inasmuch that it was remarked of the lesser stars in her vicinity, that many of them were paler, and some no longer visible. As their associates knew not how to account for this, they naturally enough presumed that her light was fed by the accession and absorption of theirs; and the alarm became general, that she would thus continue to thrive by consuming her neighbors, till she had incorporated them all with herself.

Still, however, she preserved her humility and shame-faceness, till her crescent had exceeded the first quarter.—Hitherto she had only grown lovelier, but now she grew prouder at every step of the preferment,—her rays too, became so intolerably dazzling, that fewer and fewer of the stars could endure her presence, but shrouded themselves in her light as behind a veil of darkness. When she verged to maturity, the heavens seemed too small for her ambition. She "rose in clouded majesty," but the clouds melted at her approach or spread their garments in her path, of many a rich and rainbow tint.

She had crossed the comet in her course, and left him as a vapour behind her.—On the night of her fullness she triumphed gloriously in mid-heaven, smiled at the earth, and arrayed it in a softer day, for she had repeatedly seen the sun, and though she could not rival him when she was above the horizon, she fondly hoped to make his absence forgotten. Over the ocean she hung enamored of her own beauty in the abyss. The few stars that still could stand amid her overpowering effulgence converged their rays, and shrunk into bluer depths of ether to gaze at a safer distance upon her. "What more could she be?"—thought these scattered survivors of myriads of extinguished sparkles, for the "numbers without number" that thronged the milky way had altogether disappeared.

Again, thought these remnants of the host of heaven,—as hitherto she had increased every evening, to-morrow she will do the same, and we must be lost like our brethren in her all-conquering splendence." The moon herself was not a little puzzled to imagine what might become of her; but vainly readily suggested, that although she had reached her full form, she had not reached her full size, consequently by a regular nightly expansion of her circumference, she would finally cover the whole convexity of the sky, not only to the exclusion of the stars, but the sun himself, since he occupied a superior region of space, and certainly could not shine through her: till man, and his beautiful companion, woman, looking upward from the banners of Eden, would see all moon above them, and walk in the light of her countenance forever. In the midst of this self-pleasing illusion, a film crept over her which spread from her utmost verge athwart her centre till it had completely eclipsed her visage, and made her a blot on the tablet of the heavens. In the progress of this disaster, the stars which were hid in her pomp stole forth to witness her humiliation; but their transport and her shame lasted not long,—the shadow retired as gradually as it had advanced, leaving her fairer by contrast than before. Soon afterwards the day broke and she withdrew, marvelling what would next befall her.

Never had the stars been more impatient to resume their places, nor the moon more impatient to rise than on the following evening. With trembling hope and fear the planets that came out first after sunset espied her disk, broad and dark red, emerging from a gulf of dark clouds from the east. At the first glance their keen, celestial sight discovered that her western limb was a little contracted, and her orb no longer perfect. She herself was too much elated to suspect any failing, and fondly imagined that this species of self-measurement, whereby earthly, as well as heavenly bodies are apt to deem themselves greater than they are, that she must have continued to increase all round—"till she had got above the atlantic; but even then she was chagrined to perceive that her image was no larger than it had been last night. There was not a star in the horoscope,—no, not the comet herself, dar'st tell her she was less.

Another night went, and another night came. She rose as usual, a little later. Even while she travelled she was haunted by the idea, that her lustre was rather feebler than it had been; but when

she beheld her face in the sea, she could no longer overlook the unwelcome defect. The season was boisterous;—the wind rose suddenly, and the waves burst into foam; perhaps the tide, for the first time, was then affected by the moon; & what had never happened before, an universal tempest mingled heaven & earth in rain, and lightning, and darkness. She plunged among the thickest of the thunder-clouds, and in the confusion that hid her disgrace, the exulting rivals were all likewise put out of countenance.

On the next evening, and every evening afterwards, the moon came forth later, and less, and dimmer, while on each occasion more and more of the minor stars which had formerly vanished from her eye re-appeared to witness her fading honors and disfigured form. Prosperity had made her vain; adversity brought her to her right mind again, and humility soon compensated the loss of glaring distinction with softer charms which won the regard that haughtiness had repelled; for when she had worn off her uncouth gibbous aspect, and through the last quarter her profile waned into a hollow shell, she appeared more graceful than ever in the eyes of all heaven. When she was originally seen among them, the stars contemned her; afterwards, as she grew in beauty, they envied, feared, hated and finally fled from her. As she relapsed into insignificance, they first rejoiced in her decay, then, endured her superiority because it could not last long; but when they marked how she wasted away every time they met, compassion succeeded, and on the three last nights, (like a human fair one in the latest stage of decline, growing lovelier and dearer to her friends till the close,) she disarmed hostility, conciliated kindness, and secured affection;—she was admired, beloved and unenvied by all.

At length there came a night when there was no moon.—There was silence in heaven all that night. In serene meditation on the changes of a month, the stars pursued their journey from sun-set to day-break, the comet had likewise departed into unknown regions.—His fading lustre had been attributed at first to the bolder radiance of the moon in her meridian, but during her wane, like inferior luminaries were brightening around her, he was growing fainter and smaller every evening,—and now he was no more. Of the rest, planets and stars, all were unimpaired in their light, and the former only, slightly varied in their positions. The whole multitude, wiser by experience, and better for their knowledge, were humble, contented, and grateful, each for his lot, whether splendid or obscure.

Next evening, to the joy and astonishment of all, the moon with a new crescent was described in the west; and instantly, from every quarter of the pole, she was congratulated on her happy resurrection. Just as she went down, while her bow was yet recumbent on the dark-purple horizon, it is said that an angel appeared standing between her horns. Turning his head, his eyes glanced rapidly over the universe,—the sun far sunk behind him, the moon under his feet, the earth spread in prospect before him, and the firmament all glittering with constellations above. He paused a moment, and then, in that tongue wherein, at the accomplishment of creation, "the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy," he thus brake forth: "Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty! In wisdom hast thou made them all.—Who would not fear Thee, O Lord, and glorify Thy name, for Thou only art holy?"—He ceased,—and from that hour there has been harmony in heaven.

PROSE BY A POET.

## Deferred Articles.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.—The ship *Cowper*, arrived at this port, has furnished London papers to the 20th and Liverpool to the 21st ult.

Mr. Canning had been ill, but it appears by the latest paper that he was convalescent. Mr. Huskinson had set out for the continent on a three months tour, for the benefit of his health.

The British government ship *Primrose* had arrived in England from Mexico, with Mr. Ward, the British Minister, and valuable freight of specie. M. Rocafuerte, late Mexican Minister, had returned in the *Primrose*, and was bearer of the Mexican treaty to be submitted for ratification to the British government. Upwards of a million of dollars, one half on government account, it is said was received by the P.

Concerning the Greeks we have no intelligence of much importance. A private letter from Constantinople of 14th June received at Bucharest an-

nounces that a report was current at that place that since the capitulation of the Acropolis, the sultan had formed a design to induce the Greeks to submit, by offering them an amnesty, which it is believed the Greeks would not accept if offered, as they could place no confidence in it. A Leghorn date of July 4, states that an English squadron of eight men of war had sailed from Malta, bound to Alexandria. It is supposed to have orders to act in conjunction with the French squadron, to prevent the sailing of the Egyptian fleet.

SINGULAR BEQUEST.—An old lady who died lately, left by her will ten guineas to a highly respectable chymist, residing not one hundred miles from the Haymarket, on condition of his cutting off her head within a certain time after her disease; the old lady having had for many years previous to her death, a presentiment that she should be buried alive. The operation was duly performed, and the legacy paid.

ACCIDENT.—We noticed an accident a few days ago, by which a young man had his leg taken off. He was on board of a sloop, near the windlass, while she was nearing the wharf, and his leg was caught between the windlass and the bite of the rope, and took it clean off below the knee. The thing was done in an instant, and the man was so astonished, that he neither spoke nor groaned, nor moved a muscle of his face. A physician made an artificial tourniquet with rope and splinters, and he was placed, uncomplaining, in a carriage. A person ran after the carriage, bearing the fractured limb, which he handed through the window to the sufferer; leg, boot and pantaloons, and he placed it on his lap very coolly. It was altogether a rare exhibition of stoical indifference, under such a shocking calamity. We learn he is doing well.—N. Y. Eng.

ASSASSINATION.—A letter to the Editor of the *Charleston Mercury*, from a respectable correspondent at Colleton, under the date of the 12th Aug. communicates the following distressing and extraordinary facts.

On the night of the 8th of Jan. last, as Capt. Priester, of this district, was amusing himself with his Violin, he was shot from his piazza door. The assailant used a musket. Capt. P. received eleven buck shot, several of which went through his body, and three so nearly through his back bone, that the spine of his back was fractured. From that period to the present, he has utterly lost all feeling, from the pit of the stomach, downwards, all hope of his recovery had been abandoned.—The person who shot him was committed to jail, where he still remains untried. Capt. P. was opposed to his being tried, under the conviction that he was put up to it by others.—The citizens, however, were only waiting until Capt. P. should expire, which was daily and even momentarily expected, in order to have the offender tried, but, horrible to relate, while this unhappy man was thus lying in this wretched state, in which he had been for such a length of time, he was again brutally fired at, helpless and dying as he was, on the night of the 10th Aug. Three buck shot entered his head, and nearly twice as many his right arm and shoulder. He was shot in his bed, the wretch having cautiously watched his opportunity, when the door was open, and no one in the room. This is the fourth man who has been shot in our settlement within the last three years, and not one of the villains have been brought to justice.—This horrid barbarity has created great excitement. Our citizens are now in the pursuit of the offender.

National Economy of Mr. Adams.—It has uniformly been the custom to send Ministers Plenipotentiary abroad for foreign negotiation, and it has heretofore been suggested by able men whether Charges d'Affaires might not properly be substituted; the former, in all their full investments, being of much greater expense. Mr. Adams has brought about this change. We are now represented at most foreign ports by Charges. In this there "is a saving of \$4,500 in each outfit, and an equal sum annually in each salary, making a saving of \$36,000 in eight outfits; and \$36,000 a year in eight salaries, amounting in four years to \$144,000, exclusive of the saving in outfits."

This is important, equally to individuals and the country at large. Whilst there is so much outcry against Mr. Adams, as seems to prevail at the present day—when, too, nothing appears in "black and white" against him, as palpable misdeeds, we shall deem it a duty to record such facts as the above. They form the only eulogy which he will desire, and the best eulogy which tongue can pronounce.—Adams Repub.



## POLITICAL.

[FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.]  
THE MADNESS OF PARTY.

The excesses of party feeling in free Governments have always been a subject of regret, but those who view things dispassionately, but as this is an evil which human frailty seems to have rendered inseparable from a great good, we compound with one for the sake of the other—finding still the balance between the two greatly in our favor. It is, however, not the less lamentable to witness the violence which characterizes times of political excitement; and what is most remarkable, this violence seems to rage in proportion to the absence of any real grounds for it. The excitement which prevails at the present moment throughout the Union is a striking exemplification of the truth of this remark. It is not contended by the opponents of the Administration that the individual whom they wish to elevate to the Presidency is superior to the experienced statesman who now fills that high station, or that he would administer the public affairs on new principles, adopt any new policy, or give to the Government any action materially different from that pursued by former Presidents, and continued by the present; yet this Opposition is perhaps the most violent in its character, and the most proscriptive and intolerant in its career than any party that has before existed in this country. It is not contented that the opposing candidate is more fit, (his candid supporters admit that he is less so), and none who thoroughly know both men well, assert that he is more honest; yet have his partisans infused into the contest a bitterness and fierceness that arrays neighbor against neighbor, sows discord in the domestic circle, and threatens entire ruin to the harmony of society. We remember to have once seen a sentiment expressed in the Boston Courier on this subject, which appeared to us pregnant with truth and wisdom: the substance of it was, that parties in Republics would be innocent if men would practice forbearance. If this principle were to become a rule of action generally, it would disarm a strife of all its ferocity, without destroying its utility; parties would then give to our public affairs an advantage which it is admitted they possess in Republics, without the mischiefs which now shock all who regard the public interest rather than the interest or the ambition of men. We are sorry to say it, but we are firmly persuaded that the newspapers are principally chargeable with the violence which at present disgraces the country; we speak of course of a particular class of presses. They content angry feelings, and set examples of virulence, injustice, and intolerance, which are too readily followed by their adherents, and gradually give that baneful tone to society which we are deprecating. Let it be the province and aim of good men of all parties to counteract this malignant temper—to teach the devotees of party, that "a difference of opinion is not always a difference of principle;" and that one man may prefer the veteran statesman ADAMS, and another the veteran warrior JACKSON, for the highest office, yet have the good of their common country equally at heart.

It is not the loudest tongue that wins the palm of eloquence, nor is it the sharpest taunt, much less the most swaggering insolence, that gains the victory in debate. That is to be achieved by the mild influence of persuasion, operating upon intelligence by means of reason; by firmness in your own opinion, & a decent respect for the opinions of those who differ from you. It is not by falsehood and detraction, by malevolence and vituperation, that any benefit was ever wrought to a community or to the world: for a moment these may exasperate—for a while they may delude—but in due time they will be detected and despised, entailing infamy on their abandoned authors and practitioners.

It is our fate like that of Rome, to be decided by the event of a single conflict? Is the enemy at the gate? Have we treason in the camp? Or is it a simple question (in which comparatively few have a deep personal interest) which of two individuals is best qualified by mental fitness, by education, acquirement, and experience, to discharge the duties of the Executive branch of the Government? Suppose Mr. ADAMS to be re-elected—What then? The Administration will go on just as it has for the last two years and a half, in what we consider to be, upon the whole, a spirit of moderation, toleration, and devotion, to the public interest. Suppose General JACKSON should be chosen to supersede the incumbent—What then? We shall, as we are told, have a radical change in all the principal offices of the Government, and perhaps down to the lowest, and a change in some part of the policy of the Government, for the sake of change merely. But how will the choice of the one or the other of these citizens affect the farmer or the planter individually? Will it enrich or impoverish his fields, increase or diminish his crops, or augment or reduce the profits of his labor, or affect his personal or political rights? Will it give him health, wealth, and understanding, or will it bring with it disease or poverty? The success of the one or other of the candidates will not necessarily have a tendency to either of these extremes. It is by temperance, forecast, and industry in his personal relations to society, and in the proper sphere of his duty, that each private citizen will best consult his prosperity, and certainly not by entering into all the violence and animosities of parties, which have their origin and their aliment in the ambition of aspiring demagogues, who, to use a figure of the illustrious JEFFERSON, consider the People as an overgrown animal, for them to ride and mount, if they can.

A proper attention to the course of public affairs, it is true, is every man's duty, as he has an opinion to express upon them by his vote at the polls. But such attention neither requires wrangling and quarreling, nor a neglect of the useful pursuits and duties of life.

We gave to the State of North Carolina, a few days ago, the credit which she deserved for her humane and liberal laws, respecting imprisonment for debt. She is not alone, however, in the march of improvement. Other States, if they have not gone so far, have done wisely and well. For most amongst these is the State of Pennsylvania. She is said to be the first State in the Union that ever abolished the imprisonment of honest but unfortunate debtors. It was, indeed, an act worthy of the spirit that descended from the enlightened and virtuous Founder of that Commonwealth.

that it should be the first to recognize and establish the distinction between misfortune and crime. We find that the Legislature of Pennsylvania passed an act on the 4th of April, 1798, embracing this just and salutary principle. This measure, abolishing the imprisonment of debtors, was experimental and limited. It remained a law two years, and then expired by its own limitation. In 1808, the act was revived for one year, and again expired. In the session of 1819, a bill was introduced, containing a permanent system, enlarging the features of the former act, and including every case that could occur, of incarceration for debt, and abolishing it altogether, where fraud had not been practised. This bill passed both branches of the Legislature, *unanimously*, and has ever since remained the law of the State. The result of this law is seen in the following paragraph taken from the Philadelphia Palladium:

"In Philadelphia, during the last six years, there have not been confined, at any one time, in the debtor's apartment, for debt, so many as thirty persons. The average number is about 18 or 20. In Pennsylvania, any debtor may, if he please, when arrested, give a bond, with security, to take the benefit of the insolvent laws. In this way, the unfortunate debtor is left at liberty, and has two or three months time given him to pay his creditors; or, if he cannot pay, to take the benefit of the law; while, on the other hand, his creditor has security for his debt, in case the debtor does not appear. The humanity of the law is obvious. The gentleman who procured its passage, (a member of the Philadelphia Bar,) deserves high credit for his benevolent exertion to establish this generous system; which has produced more real comfort and good to insolvents than scores of Alms Houses could. The law has been in existence for seven years, and, we learn, has triumphantly stood the test of experience."

The gentleman to whom credit is thus given, is JOSIAH RANDALL, whose name we take pleasure in connecting with a measure in itself so rational, and in its results so useful, as that which is referred to.

We are happy to add, that the same system has been also for some years in operation in Kentucky; and we cannot but hope that the other States of the Union will not much longer hold out against the united appeal of reason, example, and experience, in its favor. Should the National Legislature yield to the generous efforts which have been, and will, we have no doubt, continue to be made, for its adoption in the federal code, a great step will be gained towards making it an American System, alike honorable to the intelligence and humanity of our country, and to the genius of our institutions.—*Id.*

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

### FROM COLOMBIA.

#### Attempted Revolution at Bogota.

Letters from Cartagena to the 12th inst. are received by the *Athenian*. BOLIVAR left that place on the 27th ult. for the Capital with the intention of taking the reins of Government in his hands. This resolution is stated to have caused great consternation in Bogota among the partisans of Santander. A letter states that they had planned a revolution, which would have taken place but for the timely arrival of Bolivar's proclamation, which put a stop to the project. It was intended to arrest and send in chains to Cartagena, upwards of one hundred and fifty persons of the first character.—Gen. Souleite, Sec'y of war, Barald, president of the Senate, the Senators Argolado, Torres, Espanar, and many others of both Chambers, Gen. Sands, and several other military characters, were amongst the proscribed.—SANTANDER had been publicly accused as being at the head of this extensive plot. This information was brought to Cartagena by an officer who escaped from Bogota, and was bearer of despatches from Gen. Souleite to Bolivar.—It is added that when he left the capital, Santander was nearly deserted by his partisans, and that there was no great apprehension that he could carry his plan into effect.—*N. Y. Mer. Id.*

Paris papers to the 20th were received at London.—By them, it appears that the Spanish Legation in Switzerland is in a singular situation. The personal conduct of the Charge des Affaires had caused his exclusion from the court, and a request had been sent to his government that he might be recalled. This request was complied with, and a new Minister sent; but the recalled officer refused to deliver to his successor the archives of the Legation.

The Censors of the Press in France have come to the determination that the printers shall supply, with acceptable matter, the blanks which they cause at the 12th hour. So that the press shall appear to be free, if it is not. They strike out sentences and parts of sentences in paragraphs. They will make revolutionists of all the operatives in the printing offices, if they go on at this rate—unless they have more patience than Job.

A French Abbe has been arrested charged with having poisoned the sacred national wine in order to destroy it, care, named Fictet.

A French Squadron, spoken July 15, off Cape de Gatt, informed that the Algerine Squadron was at sea.

Mr. Ward, the Charge d'Affaires of Britain in Mexico, has visited the mines of that country at the request of Mr. Canning, and has made a most cheering report respecting them.

Philip Halley, a Monk, who was lately converted from Catholicism to Protestantism, has returned to his old faith through all its forms of penance and contrition.

At a recent meeting of the London Society of Arts, Lieut. Hood of the British navy, received the large silver medal, for an ice saw, for clearing a channel for ships navigating through ice.

It is said the speculators in Hops in England have found them uncommonly bitter.

Dr. Good, in his book of nature, tells us that there is iron enough in the blood of forty two men to make a ploughshare. We should like to know the quantity of brass which is incorporated into the system, either in blood or bone, of some individuals.

In England Mr. Charles Green and Mr. Simmons went 58 miles in an hour and a half in a balloon.—Mr. G.'s 63d ascension.—*N. E. Palladium*

### LONDON, July 23.

It was the earnest wish of Mr. Canning that the Treaty with Mexico should recognise the exercise of the Protestant form of worship in Mexico—but his project was abandoned owing to the strong prejudices that exist among the lower classes, which will require time to eradicate. With a view to introduce a reformation, we understand Lord Oronzo who is now to be appointed and proceed immediately to Mexico, as his Majesty's first Minister Plenipotentiary to that country, will take with him a Chaplain attached to his suite, who will quietly and unobtrusively commence, in the City of Mexico, the exercise of his serious functions, in the Ambassador's apartments, at which the British Merchants will attend.

The Commercial Treaty which Mr. Poinsett, the Ambassador from the U. States, has been some time negotiating with Mexico, was not likely to be speedily concluded. It was quite understood that the Congress and Senate would reject every proposition that would be adverse to the English interests; but at present, the Treaty is rejected, because it lays down a different line of boundary to that which had before been admitted, and by which the Americans lay claim to the rich province of Texas. The American Minister is an intriguing, clever man, but the Mexicans are firm in the determination not to give up one acre of their territory.

[Mr. Poinsett has nothing to intrigue for. He is understood to be instructed neither to ask nor accept exclusive privileges. This is consistent with the British dignified interests.]

FROM GREECE.—The "sacred ship," the Chancellor, Capt. Baker, the first ship despatched from this port by the benevolent and patriotic friends of Greece, has arrived below, from Gibraltar. She brings, as we understand, despatches from Mr. Miller, who went out in her as the Agent of the Committee for the Greek Fund raised in this city, and in the vicinity. We have received from Mr. Miller a private letter, of which the following is a copy. The official accounts will be published as soon as we can obtain them.—[*Statesman*.]

My Dear Sir—I have again arrived on these once classic shores, and have commenced my pleasing, if not classical employment, of distributing the liberal donations of my countrymen to the suffering Greeks. Alas! could the sensible and happy daughters of my own dear country know what their sex suffer here, they would even forget their ornaments and be induced to send the proceeds of them to cover the nakedness of those who once were "as soft as roses they twined," but who are now reduced to the most abject want. The frigate Hope has been in several engagements already, in one of which she received eleven balls in her works, without having one man killed.

Lord Cochrane is now on a cruise with the frigate and one steam vessel. Report says, that he has had an engagement with the Turkish frigates in the mouth of the Gulf of Lepanto, and that he obliged the Turks to retire. The steam vessel has lately burnt a Turkish corvette with a hot shot. As both the frigate and the steam vessel have good furnaces on board, I hope that they will do even more execution than is anticipated. I am, truly yours, J. P. MILLER. Island of Paros, June 1st, 1827.

From the *Monitor of Friday, July 26th*. Madrid, July 9th.—A Guerilla, composed of Portuguese refugees and some Spaniards, among whom are five dismissed Lieut. Colonels, entered on the 25th ult. into the Portuguese territory by Alentejo, surprised the village of Constantino, killed the sentinel, plundered some houses, and then returned into Castile. The next day the Commander of the Spanish line caused seven of them to be arrested, among whom were the two Lieut. Colonels, who are going to be tried.

It is affirmed now that the conspiracy at Algiers is wholly imaginary; that in truth the commander of the camp of St. Rock had rather precipitately arrested some officers of different opinions, but that no charge could be made out against them.

On the 27th ult. a Colombian brig captured, eight leagues from Huella, a Spanish mistic, with a cargo of colonial produce. It set it at liberty, after plundering the cargo, and violently ill-using a Monk who was on board.

## SELECTED SUMMARY.

The outrage upon the Indians in Brunswick, mentioned in our paper of the 24th, is represented by the Brunswick Herald of the 29th ult. as less aggravated than first supposed. The excitement resulted in the arrest and trial of four individuals, who were recognized to appear before the Court of Common Pleas, to be held in this town in October next, in the sum of 400 dols. each. The Herald, in speaking of its origin, says:—

It appears, that on the afternoon previous to the riot, a mixed multitude of men and boys, good, bad, and indifferent (the greater part only transient residents in this place) were assembled by means of a military election near Hinkley's corner. It appeared by the testimony in court, that between the hours of seven and eight o'clock in the evening, some persons among this company, beginning to feel somewhat "ripe for fun," two voices were heard to say "Let's go down and see (or have a scrape with) the Indians." Soon after which about twenty individuals moved off in the direction of the Indians rendezvous. When arrived to the encampments the evening was occupied principally in the diversions afforded by an Indian dancing round a fire; the Indian in his turn receiving his customary fee. About nine o'clock the company moved off in a peaceable manner a few rods homeward, when it was proposed by one or two persons to go back and commit violence upon the camps. Others, among whom were the Morrills above named, advised to "let them alone."

A number, however, went back; some were seen to enter and clear out the clothing, &c., from the camps, but no one was convicted of using any violence or setting fires except one Beedee (who it appears has escaped the hand of justice by flight). The camps, consisting of birch bark and slabs, were destroyed.—This is the amount of the affair.—It was not proved that a single individual preconcerted the final result of the evening's visit, and it is evident that a large portion of the company were entirely free from any riotous intention or act, and some of them, among whom are the Morrills, as we are informed by their own townsmen and neighbors, are men of unblemished characters, now suffering only in consequence of being caught in bad company.

### Eastern Argus.

BITE OF A SNAKE.—A Mr. Schuyler of this city had a number of men employed at mowing in his meadow, who met with a large black snake and killed it. When the workmen came from the meadow, they told Mr. Schuyler that they had killed a snake of very unusual size. Mr. Schuyler inquired where they had left it, and proposed going to find and bring it home. When he found the place which his informant had pointed out, he saw a snake, picked up a handful of hay, and stooped down to take hold of it near its head. The snake instantly seized the finger of Mr. Schuyler, coiled itself around his arm, throwing its extremity into his face and around his neck, biting very severely. Mr. S. made several unsuccessful attempts to shake the serpent from his hold; at length he put his hand upon the ground and bruised the head of the snake with the heel of his boot.—In this effort he made the animal relinquish his fangs, and succeeded in killing it. Mr. S. was much affected by the wound, and for several days its effects were doubtful, if not dangerous. Nearly a fortnight has elapsed since the accident, and Mr. S. has not yet wholly recovered from it. It appeared that the snake which attacked Mr. S. with such ferocity was not the one which the workmen had seen, but was probably its mate. It was of the common species of black snake, and nearly five feet in length.

### Troy Budget.

Capt. John Scott, of Jessamine, was severely wounded at the election in Nicholasville on Monday last, by a man whose name we do not know. It seems the fellow had drawn a large knife, and was using it in a manner much to the annoyance of those about him, when Capt. S. desired him to put it up, threatening to knock him down if he did not; but instead of putting up the knife, he struck the Captain across the face with it just below his under lip, cutting the flesh through to the teeth. The fellow then mixed with the crowd, when Scott, unconscious of being cut, but knowing he had received a severe blow, followed his antagonist, and struck him to the ground, and but for the interference of persons who wished to part them, would have beaten him severely. While Scott was in this situation, held by his friends, the fellow recovered his feet, and made at Scott with his knife, cut him across the arm, and through the abdomen; but it is hoped that the intestines have escaped injury. If so, Scott may recover. The perpetrator of this violent outrage is in custody.

### Ken. pup.

WALKING MATCH.—Robert Skepper, the British pedestrian, has finished his arduous task of walking from Winchester to Farnham and back, fifty-six miles, for twenty successive days. This feat is said to be the greatest ever performed in England or any other country.

A FOUNDLING. Yesterday afternoon, a well dressed female requested a woman who was sitting in the High street market, to hold her infant while she performed an errand at the distance of a few squares. The woman accordingly took the child, apparently about six months old, and with it a small bundle, containing the child's clothes. The supposed mother, however, did not return to redeem her pledge; and after waiting a long time the person who received the child, was compelled to return to her own house, with the gratuitous addition to her family.—*Phil. Gazette.*

The keeper of the Stuttgart menagerie has been guilty of a very singular offence. He killed one of the two lions under his charge, and actually salted it, intending to gratify his palate with an unheard of repast. The discovery was not made until he had eaten about one half of the noble animal. The Sovereign Court of Stuttgart has condemned him to five years imprisonment, and a fine of three thousand francs.

### Eng. paper.

Lorenzo Dow.—This celebrated and eccentric itinerant preacher, has been holding forth in the city of Albany. On Wednesday afternoon last, about 6 o'clock, says the Albany Daily, without previous public notice, he "dispensed the word," from a low boat alongside the Pier to a vast multitude. His appearance is apostolical, preaching "without money and without price," and his language is at times truly eloquent. He was listened to with the most becoming respect. He is truly, what he has been represented, a most singular man, and whatever others may say of him, we have no doubt of the purity of his motives.

A wicked attempt was made a few days since, to poison one of the families of shakers, (consisting of sixty persons) in the town of Enfield, Con. by putting arsenic into the well used by the family. The physician, called to visit one of the family who was taken sick from drinking of the water, says "there was doubtless enough arsenic put into the pump to have destroyed a thousand persons."

DREADFUL DEATH.—On the 21st ult. while Mr. John Rible of Bethel, Penn. was engaged in opening a lime kiln, the arch, sustaining an immense weight of lime, gave way and precipitated him into it, the hot lime closing upon him, up to his neck. No one was near to render any assistance; but the screams of two or three of his small children alarmed his wife, who arrived in time to receive his last words. He survived but a few hours after being taken out, having been literally roasted to death.

The portion of the Farmington Canal which lies in Connecticut, is nearly finished, and it is supposed that the work will be completed to Northampton, as soon as May, 1828.

NEW MORTISING MACHINE.—We notice in some of the papers, the mention of a mortising machine, weighing about 20 pounds, by the use of which a boy 14 years old, can accomplish as much in a day as 5 men; the expense of a right which is patented is about \$25. It makes the mortices of uniform size.

It appears by the Triennial Catalogue of Harvard University, that the venerable Dr. Holyoke, of Salem, now in his hundredth year, was graduated in the year 1746. Of the nine classes next succeeding his, there is no individual living, and of the seventeen next classes to his there are only twenty living.

QUICK TRAVELLING.—Mr. James Bride, agent for the Boston and Providence Citizens Coach Company, came on express from Providence to Boston, on Wednesday last, in two hours and fifty minutes.

Mrs. HEMANS.—The proprietors of the Philadelphia Album have proposed a salary of \$1500 per annum to Mrs. Hemans, together with a house, rent free and furnished, if she will accept the Editorship of their paper. We know not whether the proposition has been accepted, but we should rejoice to see this high-hearted and gifted woman a resident of America.

A young girl lately died suddenly in Paris, aged only 13. The reason assigned (by herself in a paper left behind her) for it, was her infidelity to her lover. These events are very rare. If every female was to die who had killed a lover—the population of the world would sensibly diminish.—*Noah.*

CURE FOR THE EPILEPSY.—Lately, at woman passing through the streets of Glasgow, was suddenly attacked with a fit of epilepsy. Among the persons attracted to the spot was a young sailor, who, on seeing the woman, called out for some grains of coarse salt, which he forced into her mouth. This immediately had the effect of restoring the woman's sensation and speech, and her convulsion was at once put a stop to. The young man, who has been at Madagascari and other foreign places, says he has seen this remedy applied to persons in epilepsy with great success.

A stalk of Elder at Westfield, has grown this season, eleven feet in height. Its circumference at the root was but two inches.

A starch manufactory in Rochester, N. Y. owned by Mr. Booth, was burnt a few days since.—Loss about \$700.

Extract of a letter to  
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"On Friday I voted. So far as non is ahead for votes, and 13 of ties are heard doubtful which Cannon—my im will be, though small compared in this Congress elected over his by a majority of this contest muced and the gr both sides.

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Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Kentucky Reporter, dated

Nashville, Tenn. Aug. 6.

"On Friday last our elections terminated. So far as we have returns, Cannon is ahead for Governor, about 1000 votes, and 13 of the most populous counties are heard from. It is now very doubtful which is elected, Houston or Cannon—my impression is, that Houston will be, though his majority will be small compared to what was expected. In this Congressional district Mr. Bell is elected over his opponent, Mr. Grundy, by a majority of near 1000 votes. In this contest much feeling has been excited and the greatest exertions used on both sides.

"Mr. Bell possesses fine talents, is of unexceptionable moral character, and with the people he is a favorite generally. If the election had been left to turn on the merits of the individuals, Mr. Bell's majority must, I think, have been much larger—but in addition to Mr. Grundy's own individual strength, Mr. Bell has had to combat that of Gen. Jackson and a host of the devoted partisans; he was also publicly called the Administration candidate, notwithstanding he had declared himself friendly to the election of the General. The General and all his relations were personally present at the polls, and his friends did all they could to promote the election of Mr. Grundy. The general, on the first day, marched up to the polls, and presented an open ticket for Mr. Grundy. This is the same Grundy whom the General, not 7 years since, denounced as a perjured villain, and who, for advocating the passage of the law incorporating the Bank of the State, was denounced by the General, and told that twelve honest men of his county would convict him of perjury. Thus it is that things will change, and strangely too sometimes. This is the first time that Mr. Grundy has run in this State, aided by the influence of the Jackson party, and it is the first time he has lost his election. This is a grand triumph, and proves that the people will do what they believe to be right, Gen. Jackson to the contrary notwithstanding."

DANVILLE, Kentucky, July 28.

RAIN STORM.—The fall of rain on Sunday night last has proved fatal to the lives of many of our citizens.—Also much damage has been done to fencing, mills, and mill dams.

On Silver Creek Madison county, we are informed, a Mr. Luckney, after saving his family from the house, which was in a floating condition, ventured back to save some of his property, and was carried off amidst its ruins.

A small boy supposed to be about 7 years old, was found amongst some drift wood, near Frankfort, on Monday last; he was entirely naked.

Near the mouth of Sugar creek, Gerard County, a Mr. Huffman lost his whole family, consisting of wife and three children; likewise a nephew who was lodging with them that night was drowned. Mr. Huffman, with difficulty, saved his own life, by getting hold of the branches of a tree and climbing up into it, where he remained till morning. Mrs. Huffman and two of the children, were found the next morning, lodged in the drift wood not far from where they were taken by the flood. The other two children have not yet been found.

OPEROUSAS, (Louisiana) July 21.

This is as it ought to be.—Among a very large majority of our subscribers, we have discovered that it is their desire, (being in accordance with our own,) we should devote our paper to the cause of the present Administration; we shall, therefore, from henceforward, endeavor to promote the re-election of JOHN QUINCY ADAMS as President of the U. States.

### Commencement.

The annual commencement at Bowdoin College took place in Brunswick on Wednesday of last week. The following was the

#### ORDER OF EXERCISES.

Exercises of Candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

1. Salutary Oration in Latin.—Joseph Hawley Dorr, Boston, Mass.

2. Conference, Characters of Fielding, Cervantes, and Scott, as Writers of Fiction.—Franklin Gage, Augusta. John Parker Hale, Rochester. N. H. John Heddle Hilliard, Gorham.

3. Conference. The Benefits derived from the Study of the Vegetable, Mineral, and Animal Kingdoms.—Moses Parker Cleveland, Brunswick. William Preble McLellan, Portland. Joseph Beebe Stevens, Brookfield Conn.

4. Colloquy. The Political, Religious, and Intellectual Progress of the Sixteenth Century. Enoch Emery Brown, Hampden. Ichabod Goodwin Jordan, Saco. James Tullon Leavitt, Bangor.

5. Deliberate Discussion. The Scandinavian and Oriental Mythologies.—John Codman, Portland. Henry Cummings Field, Belfast.

6. Deliberate Discussion. Dangers of American Liberty, arising from Ambition, Corruption of Morals, Forms of Government, and Extent of Territory.—Joseph Adams, West Newbury, Mass. Abraham Chittenden Baldwin, Guilford, Con. Caleb Locke, Hollis, John Owen, Portland.

7. English Oration. Spirit of the Age.—John Hodgdon, Weare, N. H.

8. Literary Discussion. Mental Efforts, as affected by Language, by Civil

Institutions, and by Religious Belief.—Samuel Harvard Blake, Hartford. Henry Enoch Dummer, Hallowell, Alpheus Felch, Liverick.

9. Poem. The Becalmed Ship.—Ephraim Peabody, Wotton, N. H.

10. Forensic. Whether the banishment of Bonaparte to the Island of St. Helena was justifiable?—Charles Field, North Yarmouth. George Farrar Moulton, Bucksport.

11. Philosophical Discussion. The rapid Progress and mutual Influence of the Sciences in Modern Times.—Asa Dodge, Newcastle, Richard Woodhull, Fairfield, Con.

12. English Oration. Diversities of Intellectual Character.—John Stevens Abbott, Temple.

Exercises of Candidates for the degree of Master of Arts.

1. English Oration.—The North American Indians susceptible of Moral and Intellectual Improvement.—Calvin Ellis Stowe, A. B.

2. Valedictory Oration in Latin. Ebenezer Furbush Deane, A. B.

Thirty-three young gentlemen received the degree of A. B. and twenty-three that of M. D. the names of whom we shall publish next week.

The performances on Tuesday before the Medical Society of Maine, are spoken of in high terms. The thanks of the Society were presented to Dr. Bartlett, of this town, for his excellent Address, and a copy requested for the Press.

On Thursday, a neat and classical oration was delivered before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Maine, by Hon. Ashur Ware. Mr. Peabody who was expected to deliver a Poem, was prevented by sickness from attending the performances, though in town.

### THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY;  
THURSDAY, MORNING, SEPT. 13, 1827.

THOMAS CLARK, Esq. is our agent at Paris, to whom advertisements and Communications may be handed for this paper, and they will be attended to.

S. A. B. HEALD, Esq. is our Agent for Local and vicinity; he will receive and forward Subscriptions, Communications and Advertisements for this paper.

STATE ELECTION.—On Monday last the electors of this State assembled in their respective towns and plantations, to give in their votes for Governor, Senators and Representatives. In this town the votes were as follows:

For Governor.  
Hon. ENOCH LINCOLN, 63  
For Senators.  
Hon. Reuel Washburn, 75  
Hon. John Grover, 74

This town and Greenwood are classed together for the election of a Representative—and we are informed that there is no choice.

The following are all the towns heard from when our paper went to press:

Governor.	Senators.
Lincoln.	Washburn.
Hebron, 80	75
Waterford, 116	119
Buckfield, 57	36
Paris, 122	80

Henry Rust, Esq. being the only candidate for County Treasurer, we think it unnecessary to give the returns.

Representatives chosen.  
Hebron—Joseph Hutchinsou  
Waterford, &c.—Ezeazur Hamlin.  
Buckfield—Benjamin Spalding.  
Paris—Simeon Cummings.  
Portland—Isaac Adams, William Swan, Andrew L. Emerson.

MILITARY.—On the 3d of August last, Lt. Levi Brown was chosen Major of a Battalion Cavalry attached to the sixth Regiment, the second Brigade, and sixth Division of Maine Militia.

On the same day, Lt. Col. Andrus Kilgore was chosen Colonel of the third Regiment in the second Brigade, in the room of Colonel Butler, resigned. Major Timothy S. Butler was chosen Lt. Colonel, vice Kilgore, promoted, and Solomon Stevens was chosen Major, vice Butler, promoted.

And at an election held on the 8th instant, Colonel Coleman Godwin was chosen Brigadier General of the second Brigade in the sixth Division.

PROLIFIC.—We have been informed that a single bean planted in the garden of Perigrine Bartlett, Esq. of Bethel, has the present season, produced one hundred and eleven pods, containing five hundred and fifteen beans, it was of the common white bean.

Mr. CANNING, the Premier of England, died on the 8th of August. Particulars in our next.

Our readers will find the most of the room in this paper, which is usually occupied by us, filled with other matter than the lucubrations of our own brain, owing to the necessary absence of the Editor.

### COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

#### HARRISBURG CONVENTION.

Mr. BARTON.—Public attention has been directed towards the movements of this body with considerable anxiety. Although the ostensible objects of the meeting were universally admitted to be commendable and praiseworthy; yet Mr. Van Buren and others had strong apprehensions that the Convention, when assembled, would be converted into "a mere political cabal." Their proceedings have been published, and it is believed, they are sufficient to remove the fears

of the most jealous political demagogue in the Union. It will not be denied that, while in Session, their time was solely and intensely engaged in endeavoring to devise means to promote the best interests, if not of the whole community, certainly of that part of it, which they represented. As to the extent of encouragement which government ought to provide for the manufacturing interest in this country, I do not pretend to have the means of determining with correctness. In fact, I am not prepared to say that sufficient encouragement has not already been secured to them. The amount of capital invested in manufactures at the present time, in the United States, is immense.—It has been estimated at nearly one hundred millions of dollars. If further protection be extended to that interest, their capital will be increased, and others will embark in the business; for an enterprising people will always place their capital where it will probably yield the greatest income. But it is a serious question whether this country is not becoming a manufacturing nation, quite fast enough. I shall not undertake to controvert the position that the United States ought to become a manufacturing people, so far at least, as to render them independent of foreign nations, in times of non intercourse, embargo, and war, for the use of those articles which common convenience and necessity require. So much I apprehend has already been effected. But manufactures, on an extensive and enlarged scale, carry with them a train of evils which are in no small degree alarming. They are not calculated to promote an equal distribution of property, and those who perform the actual labor in our Factories seldom acquire a permanent estate. A few only, in a comparative sense, are benefited, whilst the owners are enriched and become a powerful aristocracy, with a numerous and miserable train of dependants at their command. It is not difficult to perceive that the knowing ones of the present day, consider it a matter of no small importance to secure the manufacturing interest upon any great political question. I do not intend to speak disrespectfully of our Manufacturers whether collectively or individually.—They are an intelligent, wealthy and enterprising part of the community. But I cannot discern any good reason why they should be singled out as objects of peculiar favor, or why the special care and protecting hand of government should be extended exclusively to them. Other portions of the Union are more needy and not less deserving. Would it not be far more beneficial to the Republic, that such encouragement should be given to manufacturing in the domestic circle, as would induce every family to engage in the business, so far at least, as to satisfy their own wants for clothing in common use, than to build up an Aristocracy of Manufacturers, at the expense of the consumer? Much has already been done by this government for that class of people, and from what has been done they take courage to demand further protection. Is it good policy to extend it? If Congress should grant all they now ask, how long would it satisfy them? I am aware it is said that whatever will promote the interests of the Manufacturer will be beneficial to the farmer. It is no doubt good policy to use this language. But I confess I am unable to persuade myself, after examining the woollen's bill of last winter, that one great object intended to be accomplished by what is called the "American System," is to advance the interests of Agriculture.—It is not so. One distinguishing feature in that bill, (which by its friends was considered highly important,) is, that the increase of duties on imported wool should not take effect until the expiration of one year from its passage. A necessary consequence of this provision would be to fill the country, within that time, with foreign wool, and of course our wool growers would be obliged to sell theirs at a reduced price. I do not hesitate to declare my conviction, that the schemes of self-aggrandizement, which are getting up by this class of people, are deserving a critical examination by the friends of this government and this country. A FARMER.

ous other engagements, in the revolutionary war, and volunteered his services in the late Indian War, but was discharged on account of his age and inability.

### 6000 POUNDS HONEY WANTED.

IN the Comb and in the Hive as the Bees make it, and all to be this year's honey; 1827.—To be delivered at S. NORRIS' Tavern, Paris Hill, betwixt the 17th and 25th of this month, or at N. CRAFTS, Jay, betwixt the 6th and 15th of this month.

N. B.—None will be received that is broken or damaged, and if any young bees are in the comb, they must be broken out. For the above weight Cash will be paid at 6 cents per pound by EBENEZER BEARD.

Sept. 4, 1827. 167

### HOUSE & LAND.

FOR sale by the subscriber, a good Two-Story Dwelling HOUSE, partly finished, with Land sufficient for a good garden. Also a good new SAWMILL, well built, and situated on the Steep Falls, so called, where there is a good chance for timber, and a sufficiency of water for nearly the whole season. There is likewise a good privilege for the erection of almost any kind of machinery which requires water power.—Also a number of eligible house lots on each side of the road, which are well situated, and inferior to none in the vicinity for pleasantness of situation and goodness of soil.

The above will be sold at a cheap rate, & the terms of payment will be such that almost any person can purchase it, who has any desire for property of this kind.

For further information please inquire of the subscriber, living on the premises.

BAILEY BODWELL.

Sept. 7, 1827. 167

### NOTICE.

MONEY WANTED BY the subscriber; for which he is indebted to him, by note or account, to make immediate payment, otherwise their notes & accounts will be left with an Attorney for collection, without distinction—he being called on for large sums, he cannot avoid the collection as above.

JONATHAN SWIFT,  
Norway, Sept. 1, 1827. 6w \* 167

### MASONIC.

THE Annual Communication of Oxford Lodge will be held at Mason's Hall, in Paris on Saturday the 15th day of September instant, at one of the clock in the afternoon, at which time the members are requested to give their punctual attendance. THOMAS CLARK, Sec'y.

Paris, Sept. 3d, 1827. 2w 166

### GRAVE STONES.

#### JOSEPH THOMPSON

WOULD inform the inhabitants of Norway and vicinity, that he will execute GRAVE STONES of all sizes, in a neat manner, in a handsome and superior style of workmanship, and at prices lower than at Portland. Orders left with ASA BARTON, Esq. who will give the necessary information, will be attended to.

Hartford, Aug. 31, 1827. 6w 166

### COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE commissioners appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

#### JOEL ROBINSON,

late of Hebron, in said County of Oxford, Esquire, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months are allowed the said creditors to bring in their claims, and that they will attend the service assigned them, on the third Wednesdays of October, December and February next, at the office of Levi Whitman, Esquire, in Norway, from one to six o'clock, P. M.

SETH MORSE, } Commissioners  
ASA ROBINSON, } on said estate.  
Paris, August 30, 1827. 166

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

ALL the Right and Equity of Redemption on which CHARLES WYER has in the farm on which his father Josiah Wyer, late of Livermore, deceased, owned and lived on for a great number of years, taken on execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday the THIRTEENTH day of October next, at one o'clock, P. M. at the Store of Francis F. Haines, Esq. in Livermore, the same, having been mortgaged by the said Charles Wyer to Capt. Isaac Strickland.

SAMUEL MORRISON, Deputy Sheriff.

September 1, 1827. 166

### SALE AT AUCTION.

ON Monday the Twenty-seventh of the current month, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the farm formerly owned by Mr. John Daniels, in Paris.

One yoke of OXEN five years old;  
Four good COWS;  
One likely BULL two years old;  
Fourteen SHEEP;  
One likely HORSE;  
And ten SWINE both old and young.

Also—One good horse WAGON, SLEIGH and HARNESS complete;

Likewise a great variety of farming tools, consisting of Ploughs, Harrows, Carls, Chains, Yokes, &c. embracing every article necessary for carrying on a farm.

Likewise—Ten Tons good English HAY.

Also a quantity of Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, Peas, Beans, &c. Together with a quantity of Carpenter's Tools—with a quantity of Corn and Potatoes in the field, and about five hundred bushels of Apples on the trees.

The above property will be sold at the time and place above specified without the least reserve, to the highest bidder.

Terms liberal, and made known at the time of sale.

Paris, Sept. 11th 1827.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Minutes of a discussion on the question, "Is the punishment of the wicked absolutely eternal? or is it only a temporal punishment in this world for their good, and to be succeeded by eternal happiness after death?"

Between Rev. Amner Kneeland and Rev. W. L. McCalla, which took place in Philadelphia; which lasted four days—taken in short hand by R. L. Jennings.

July 20.

### The Amaranth: OR MASONIC GARLAND.

'Twas Wisdom fashioned: Strength the Temple raised,  
And Beauty o'er the Fabric blazed.

It has been suggested, that a periodical work, in the octavo form, devoted exclusively to Masonic subjects, of general interest to the Fraternity, would meet with approbation and support. Solicited to test the validity of this opinion, by experiment,—the only ordeal by which matters of this kind can be definitely settled,—the subscribers propose a monthly publication under the above title. The first object of this work, is to collect and preserve, in a convenient and durable form, a portion of the most useful and elegant MASONIC ADRESSES, that can be procured. In making this selection, particular regard will be paid to perspicuity of style, elegance of diction, and applicability of matter; so that when combined, they shall form, as our title poetically expresses, a FADELESS WREATH OF MASONRY,—a WREATH, that every Mason shall be willing to entwine around the altar of domestic happiness. For, nothing can tend more to improve the heart, to enlighten the mind, to render stronger the bonds of peace and unity, than the inculcation of the sublime sentiments and rigid morality of that institution, which is the MASON'S "FIRST LOVE." The work will also comprise historical and other matter, worthy of preservation.

That there may be no misunderstanding in regard to this work, we think it our duty to state, that a portion of the matter, which it will contain, will be first published in the MASONIC MIRROR. The only object in establishing the AMARANTH, is to afford those, who prefer it, a publication devoted exclusively to the interests of Masonry. In a weekly paper, this cannot be the case. Further, we propose the octavo form; because we believe this form will best meet the wishes of our friends—it is more convenient for binding, and is better adapted to the library; for which, we design to make it, not merely an elegant, but a valuable acquisition.

The AMARANTH will be published on the 15th of each month; to contain thirty-two octavo pages, elegantly printed on new type with fine paper. Every other number to be embellished with an elegant engraved, or lithographic print, adapted, when practicable, to the contents of the work.

The price will be two dollars a year, payable on the reception of the first number; which will be put to press as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained to warrant the expense. Any individual who will obtain six subscribers, and hold himself responsible, will be entitled to a seventh copy. Secretaries of Lodges, and agents for the Mirror generally, are requested to interest themselves in this work. Letters, post paid, may be addressed to the subscribers, as publishers of the Masonic Mirror, Boston, Mass.

Without further perience, or making promises we cannot discharge, the proposition is submitted for the consideration and encouragement of the Fraternity.

If sufficient encouragement offer, an advertising sheet will be attached to each number of the work. MOORE & SEVEY.

Boston, August, 1827.

The subscriber will receive subscriptions for the above work.

ASA BARTON.  
Norway, 1827. 6w 166.

### CLOTH DEESSING.

THE subscribers, having purchased one of the Improved "SHEARING MACHINES," continue to Dress Cloth at their old stand, in their usual style, and will exert themselves to accommodate their customers as to execution of work and terms of payment. They will also take flax seed in payment for work, or old debts; or pay Cash for flax seed.

FARRAR & ELLSWORTH.

Waterford, Aug. 31, 1827. 166

### CLOTH DRESSING, IMPROVED.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their customers, and the public generally, that they have in operation a new and IMPROVED MACHINE, for shearing Cloth—by which, it may be done in the best possible manner, and much superior to any other Machine in this State, (except one of like kind, there being only two in Maine.)—They therefore, with the greatest confidence, invite all persons who have cloth to dress, to call and examine their machine, and cloth which they have finished, and see for themselves, if it does not, on comparison, look superior to any they have before seen. They are determined to do all in their power to make their style of work, the permanency of their colors, and the terms of payment such "that none shall go away dissatisfied."

S. & A. MILLET.

Norway Village, Aug. 14, 1827. 163

### CLOTH DRESSING.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the Stand for DRESSING CLOTH, recently improved by MORRILL & RICKER, at Steep Falls, in Norway, where they have made arrangements to Full and Dress Cloth in the best possible manner. They assure their customers that no exertions will be spared on their part to give satisfaction; and the terms of payment will be made satisfactory.

JOHN MARCH,  
JOSHUA RICKER.

July 2, 1827. 157

Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

THOMAS BROWNE, No. 12, Long Wharf, Portland, AGENT for the State of Maine, for the sale of PATENT CORDAGE, made by Robbins, of Plymouth. Also CUT NAILS and BRADS of all sizes, from 3d to 50d, manufactured by Boston Iron Company. DUCK of various prices, ANCHORS, and CHAIN CABLES.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and time for the above articles, will give entire satisfaction.

Portland, Aug. 14, 1827. 1y 163

### FOR SALE.

A COMPLETE File of the Oxford Observer for the two last years, cheap,—inquire of ASA BARTON, Agent.

July 5.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the MAINE TOWN OFFICER—being a digest of the Laws relating to the duties of all officers necessary to be chosen in town.

July 27.



## Poetry.

### THINGS I DO NOT AND HAVE NOT KNOWN.

A married man I do not know,  
Who's free from noise and strife;  
A single man I do not know,  
Who would not have a wife.

A woman I have never known,  
Who would not married be;  
A woman I have never known,  
Who married and was free.

I never knew an aged man  
Whoever wish'd to die;  
I never knew a youthful man,  
Who never breath'd a sigh.

I never knew an idle man  
Whom Satan could not hire;  
I never knew a trading man,  
Who never prov'd a liar.

I never knew a witty man  
Who wealthier ever was;  
I never knew a simple man,  
But meddled with the laws.

I never knew a singing man  
Who did not relish wine;  
I never knew a rhyming man,  
Who ne'er went out to dine.

A homely maid I never knew,  
Who so herself believ'd;  
A handsome maid I never knew,  
Who could not be deceiv'd.

### WOMAN.

Once on a time, to forests wild,  
Remote from public view,  
An aged sire his favorite child  
In infancy withdrew;  
That peaceful and secluded there,  
Amid the silent grove,  
The boy might shun each female snare,  
And never learn to love.  
But soon as years had rolled away,  
And fancy's power began,  
Impatient of paternal sway,  
He sought the haunts of man.  
The youth beheld the varying scene,  
In joy and wonder lost;  
But woman's soft, attractive mein  
Beguiled his eye the most.  
What beautiful form is this, (he cried),  
That looks so heavenly sweet?  
A bird, my son, (the sire replied),  
Unknown in our retreat.  
Oh! would it (said the youth) but flee  
To our sequestered cell,  
And there in solitude with me  
Forevermore would dwell!  
Together through the woods we'd stray,  
And build the selfsame nest;  
I'd woo it all the livelong day,  
And clasp it to my breast.

### VARIETY.

#### THE BRIDAL MORN.

"Emma, dear, do you not hear the  
hour striking, and yet you are loitering  
here—who could fancy this to be your  
wedding day?" Emma raised her blue  
eyes, with a look of gentle reproach,  
as she replied—"And is it Caroline  
Ormsby who can jest with me to-day?"  
Caroline placed her white hand on the  
lips of the pale bride, and shook her  
head with a half-serious, half-playful  
smile—"I see, I see of what you are  
thinking," cried Emma, "and I know it  
is too late. I know well that, long ere  
now, Harry has learnt to hate me." "It  
is not of Harry we ought now to speak,"  
said Caroline; the bride of Lord Mont-  
tressor should have other thoughts." Emma's  
fair brow became flushed as she  
listened to this reproach from the  
gentle Caroline. Never before had her  
friend spoken to her in anger; and she  
felt how wrong she must have been ere  
Caroline could thus have spoken.

These two young and lovely women  
were cousins. In their infancy they had  
been left orphans, and were by their  
dying parents committed to the care of  
the same guardian—Caroline Ormsby  
was some years Emma's senior, and was  
of a serious, reflecting disposition. Her  
beauty partook of her character. She  
was very pale; but the transparent fair-  
ness of her skin rendered the want of  
blood scarcely a defect. Her dark hair  
was parted in shining folds over her  
head and unruined forehead; and her  
eyes were generally cast downward;  
thus allowing their long lashes to con-  
trast their ebony tints with the pure snow  
on which they rested. Her cousin Em-  
ma was now in her twentieth year, and  
was the gayest and most bewitching of  
earth's creatures. To resist her fascina-  
tions was impossible. Her very laugh-  
ter was enchantment; it was so full of  
the heart's mirth; and her blue eyes  
—who could withstand their brightness?  
No one could say whether her cheeks  
were blooming, so varying were the  
tints that colored it; and often the pearly  
whiteness of her throat was hidden  
by the redundancy of her rich fair curls.  
Her temper was the sweetest—her heart  
the warmest that ever beat. Yet she  
had been her guardian's pet, and even  
in infancy every little whim had been  
indulged, and every fancy yielded to;  
and had not Caroline Ormsby's influence  
been powerful with her volatile cousin,  
the young beauty's caprices would have  
been endless.

At the commencement of this little  
narrative we found the two cousins seated  
together, on Emma's bridal morning;  
and never was there a more miserable  
bride. The cause of this the following  
conversation will develop. Emma had,  
for some time after Caroline had spoken,  
rested her beautiful head upon her folded  
hands with a silence very unusual to  
her; then, tossing back the abundance  
of her fair curls, she said—"Cary, dear,  
now I am going to be good, so you may  
dress me in your will;" and she held up  
her red lip for her friend's kiss. "Ore-  
moment," answered Caroline, "one mo-  
ment you must listen to me." There

was something singular in Miss Ormsby's  
manner—a struggle, as though she  
laboured under the weight of some untold  
feeling. Her hand was pressed upon  
her brow—her cheek was flushed—and  
Emma gazed upon her, fearing to be  
told she knew not what. At last Caro-  
line said—"But a moment since, Emma,  
I reproached you for talking of Harry  
Tresham, and yet it is of him I am now  
about to speak. You remember that  
night—nay, start not up, for you must  
hear me, Emma. I must for once remind  
you of that night, when in your ground-  
less jealousy, you banished Harry from  
your sight. On that night his friend  
Monttressor was sitting with me, when  
Harry rushed into the drawing-room  
with the frenzy of a madman. Lord  
Monttressor heard the whole history of  
your quarrel, for Harry was in a state  
bordering on delirium, and was heedless  
by whom he might be heard." Emma  
shuddered. "I need not tell you," con-  
tinued Caroline, "of my surprise, when,  
in a few days after this, you wrote to  
me, that, convinced of Harry's unwor-  
thiness, you had consented to become  
Lord Monttressor's wife. Of that I need  
not speak; for, as you have said, it is  
indeed too late. I felt even then it was  
so, and I was silent; but I obeyed your  
wishes, and hastened to town. I found  
you still buoyed up by your resentment;  
but I saw, under the mask of gaiety,  
that you were wretched, most wretched,  
and I entreated you then, ere I knew  
that Tresham had never been unfaithful  
—even then Emma, I entreated you to  
pause. Again, you said it was too late.  
Then Harry's letter came, and he was  
justified. Once more I entreated—I be-  
gged of you never to become Lord Mon-  
tressor's wife. You would not hear me,  
Emma; you were wretched, yet you  
would not hear me; and now, Emma,  
upon my knees—I, who never knelt to  
any but my God—now, even at this last  
hour, do I pray of you to stop!"

Emma raised the kneeling Caroline,  
while she uttered, in a deeply agitated  
tone—"No! no; I must go on—stop  
at the very altar! No, Caroline, I dare  
not!"—Miss Ormsby looked com-  
passionately at the erring girl, and ejacu-  
lated—"Oh, if I might but tell her!"  
then, checking herself she said—"A-  
bout an hour ago, Lord Monttressor came  
to me, and told me that he had never  
believed you had forgotten your love  
for Harry Tresham; and that to be  
convinced there was no feeling yet be-  
tween you, he had requested Harry to  
be present at the ceremony. Ah, Em-  
ma! your cheek is blanched—you will  
listen to me now? and Caroline's tall  
figure became loftier in its grandeur, as  
she added—"and hear me, Emma;  
hear me, as though my words were  
those of prophecy. Open your whole  
soul to Lord Monttressor—confess to him  
your feelings, while they may yet be  
felt without crime; tell him, even now  
tell him, that you dare not become his  
wife!"

While Caroline continued to speak,  
Emma's face was hidden in her folded  
hands. When she looked up, she was  
very pale but calm. "I know," she  
said, "I have done wrong to Harry  
Tresham; would you also have me do  
injury to Lord Monttressor? No, Caro-  
line, I will become Lord Monttressor's  
wife; even in presence of Harry Tresh-  
am will I do this; and when I forget  
the vows I shall then plight, may my  
God forget me!"

Caroline looked with wonder on her  
friend; her face beauty—her sweet  
smile remained; and yet it seemed as  
though, in one brief moment, the  
thoughts of years had been present to  
her, so quietly did she speak, and yet so  
firm was she to her purpose.

In silence were performed the duties  
of the toilette—in silence were adjusted  
the white garments—the wreath of or-  
ange flower—the bridal veil, scarcely  
whiter than the pale cheek it shaded.  
Then Emma knelt down and prayed  
long and fervently. When she rose  
from her knees there was not a trace  
of emotion to be discovered in her color-  
less face. She looked like some  
beautiful but lifeless thing. Her guard-  
ians' step was heard—then her voice,  
requesting admittance. With a calm  
smile Emma placed her arm within his,  
and they descended to the drawing-room.  
Already the wedding guests were there  
—and Lord Monttressor moved forward  
to meet his bride. His form was noble,  
though it no longer owned the pride of  
youth. There was not a furrow on his  
serene brow; and his eyes shone with  
all the placid light which had been in  
them in his young days; but grey was  
slightly mingling with the dark hair  
that fell in rich waves upon his fore-  
head, and seemed to say he was scarce-  
ly a fitting husband for the girlish Em-  
ma. He smiled gently upon her, but  
that smile spoke not of love; it had  
more in it of compassion. At a dis-  
tance from the apartment almost conceal-  
ed from sight, stood Harry Tresham—  
He wore not the look of one who is  
about to lose "the lady of his love;"  
his eyes are sparkling; and there is an  
arch happy smile upon his proud lip;  
the gallant soldier looks as though he  
were going to win and not lose a bride.  
And Lord Monttressor—where is he?

He is at Tresham's side—he is lead-  
ing the youth into the midst of the won-  
dering circle—he places Emma in the  
young man's arms—he crosses the ap-  
artment; and with a glad smile, clasps  
Antisthenes wondered at mankind,  
that in buying an earthen dish, they  
were careful to sound it lest it had a  
crack; yet so careless in choosing friends  
as to take them flawed with vice.

Caroline Ormsby's fair hand, and she  
raises her dark eyes with a glowing yet  
fearful glance. The ceremony pro-  
ceeds—the two weddings are over—and  
the guests are gone.

Some weeks after, the two fair  
brides were sitting in Lady Monttressor's  
drawing-room. "Well," said the young  
countess, "I almost wonder how I have  
teased you so, my poor Emma. It was  
indeed a sad task that they imposed upon  
me; and once, when I looked upon  
your poor pale face, I had nearly told  
you all; but then I hoped my entrea-  
lies would prevail, and that you would  
even then draw back; for I feared so  
much the effects of the surprise upon  
you—but Monttressor said, a happy sur-  
prise could never harm you; and he  
taught me to think, too, that you needed  
some little schooling. Harry, too, said  
it was the only chance he had to win  
you! and that you were a little shrew  
that needed taming."—"And indeed,"  
answered the smiling Emma, "had you  
not schooled me as you did, I verily  
believe I never should have been Harry  
Tresham's wife—I was so full of fan-  
cies—so, I forgive you all—all but Harry;  
—it was too bad of him to enter into  
such a league against me. But how  
silly you carried on your courtship,  
Cary! There was I, pouring into your  
ear all my love and folly, doubts, and  
fears, and all; and you shaking your  
wise head so demurely. But—now  
don't put up your lip Cary—my wonder  
is, how you ever came to fall in love  
with Lord Monttressor; handsome tho'  
he be, he is so—" "Old," interrupted  
Caroline, smiling; and as she spoke,  
she turned her eye upon her husband,  
with a glance of happy love, which  
showed that to her no charm was want-  
ing. The two husbands approached  
the sofa on which the cousins sat; and  
as Capt. Tresham threw himself on a  
low ottoman at the feet of his young  
bride, Lord Monttressor said, with an  
arch smile, "Well, Emma, are we yet  
pardoned for the lesson we taught you  
on your wedding day?"

GALLERY OF PAINTINGS.—A writer in  
the Plymouth Memorial relates a dream  
of a visit to a new gallery of paintings,  
and describes one of them. It was a  
representation of the ocean in a storm.  
A large boat with the inscription "Ad-  
ministration" on the American flag ap-  
peared in the foreground, at the helm  
of which, calm and unruffled sat the  
President of the United States. In front  
of his boat, occasionally rendered visi-  
ble by heat lightning, appeared an indistinct  
mass nicknamed a "lighthouse of the  
sky." Close under his lee, and very  
much in his way, lay the wreck of a  
West India trader. A big-bellied federal-  
ist, with one hand in his breeches-  
pocket, was endeavoring to upset him  
with a handspike; while on the other  
side a ragamuffin was assailing him with  
a bludgeon, on which was engraved  
"Gag and sedition law." Mr. Calhoun  
sat near the helmsman, rubbing his eyes,  
(weakened by the 'anxious nights' he  
had spent in studying the rules of the  
Senate), and appeared disposed rather  
to retard than to promote the efforts of  
the crew. Mr. Clay, dressed as a Ro-  
man orator, was very busy in clearing  
away obstacles; while several persons  
were trying to undermine the plank on  
which he stood at the bow of the boat,  
and Carter Beverly had waded from the  
shore to pull the secretary overboard  
with a lobster-gaff. Failing in that he  
had made a most unseemly rent in his  
breeches, which certain editors were  
patching and mending. A mounted mili-  
tary figure with a hickory club in his  
hand, and the rules of war under his  
arms, appeared determined to swim  
to the boat, but met with so many obsta-  
cles that he did not make much prog-  
ress. His federal friends were fright-  
ened away by the 'second article,' his  
French and Spanish friends retreated  
on stumbling over the act for the relief  
of Florida, &c. A New-York senator  
was holding the horse's head out of the  
water, but did not seem to trouble him-  
self about the rider, and it was supposed  
he wanted the horse himself. Ran-  
dolph was stationed on the 'lighthouse,'  
making torpedoes, and scattering them  
on all sides. In the distance was a  
skiff steered by Mr. John Holmes, dressed  
in changeable silk, and calculating  
chances: he was just raising the Adams  
flag.

LAUGHABLE DECISION.—The Charles-  
ton Mercury contains a report of a law  
case in a Magistrate's Court in that city  
in which the plaintiff sued to recover  
—dollars for making a coat. The  
defence set up was, that the coat was  
too small, and was useless to the defen-  
dant on that account. The following  
was the decision of the magistrate:—"The  
plaintiff having proved that the  
work was done, and as no man is to  
work for nothing, I decree that the de-  
fendant shall pay to the plaintiff the amount;  
and the coat being too small it is ordered,  
by virtue of my equitable jurisdiction,  
that the plaintiff make a pair of breeches  
for defendant's son. Let the court be  
adjourned."

Antisthenes wondered at mankind,  
that in buying an earthen dish, they  
were careful to sound it lest it had a  
crack; yet so careless in choosing friends  
as to take them flawed with vice.

## The Souvenir.

EMBEDDED WITH

### Splendid Quarto Engravings.

THIS work is intended as an agreeable  
and instructive companion for the par-  
lour, and an appropriate attendant at the  
Toilet—to be issued every Wednesday, com-  
mencing with the first Wednesday in July  
next.

No exertion will be spared to render "THE  
SOUVENIR," in all respects worthy the pa-  
tronage of the public, both as a cheap and  
elegant emporium of useful and interesting  
information, and a valuable repository of  
choice specimens of Miscellaneous Literature.  
Strict attention will be bestowed on the moral  
tendency of "THE SOUVENIR," and a  
constant watchfulness preserved over the  
cause and interests of virtue.

A portion of the contents will be as follows:  
I. TALES, original and selected; ES-  
SAYS, moral, humorous and scientific; PO-  
ETRY, original and selected from the best  
American and Foreign publications; BIO-  
GRAPHICAL SKETCHES of distinguished  
persons, male and female, particularly the latter;  
ANECDOTES, Bon Mots, &c. &c. The  
original matter necessary for this department  
of our paper will be furnished by individuals  
who are advantageously known to the public  
through the medium of their Literary pro-  
ductions; besides the numerous correspond-  
ents who may be expected to contribute.

II. Miscellany.—Interesting items of intel-  
ligence, foreign and domestic occurrences,  
deaths, marriages, &c.

III. Engravings.—The first number of every  
month will be embellished with a splendid  
quarto Copperplate Engraving, fitted to the  
size of the work, among which will be the  
following:

Alhambra, Ancient Palace of the Moorish  
Kings in Spain.  
View of the Permanent Bridge over the  
Schuylkill.  
Alma, from the Gardens of the Prince of  
Biscania.  
View of St. Petersburg.  
Arch-Street Ferry, Philadelphia.  
Paraclete, founded by Abelard.  
Giant's Causeway and Bridge of Bridon.  
State Prison, Auburn, New York.  
Tynwald Hill, Isle of Man.  
Burning Fountains, one of the seven won-  
ders of Dauphiny.  
Grotto of Osselles.  
Temple of Pluto.  
Pont Du Gard, near Nismes, Languedoc.  
Saussure's ascent of Mont Blanc.  
Cascade near Oysans, Dauphiny.  
Desert of the Grand Chartreuse.  
East Prospect of Giant's Causeway.  
Castle of Segovia, Spain.  
Lake of Killarney from Kenmare Park.

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and found prepared a large quantity of Dr.  
Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance.  
He hereby informs the public, that he has  
disposed of all the medicine so found, to Dr.  
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of this city.

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has been actuated by a due regard to the in-  
terests of the heirs of the intestate, as well  
as from a wish to give the most extensive use  
to the virtues of the discovery, whatever they  
may be; and he can further add, with con-  
fidence, that the gentlemen who will hereaf-  
ter be the vendors of the Remedy for Intem-  
perance, as prepared by the inventor, have  
been intimately connected with Dr. Cham-  
bers in his life time—have been his agents in  
compounding the medicine, and are acquaint-  
ed with its composition.

SILVANUS MILLER,  
Public Administrator, &c.

The medicine will hereafter be pre-  
pared and sold by the subscribers, who alone  
are in possession of the original recipe of the  
inventor, at the office of the late Dr. C. in  
the basement story of Rutgers' Medical Col-  
lege, in Duane-st. east side of Broadway, and  
at the medical store of Dr. Hart, corner of  
Broadway and Chambers-street, three doors  
from Washington Hall, New York.

The astonishing success which this remedy  
has obtained in restoring habitual inebriates  
to society, has established its virtues beyond  
all contradiction and supersedes the neces-  
sity of any further comment.

The remedy is as innocent as it is effectual;  
so much so, that it is often given to children  
in febrile complaints, and frequently used as  
a family medicine for Dyspepsia, &c. All  
that is required to ensure its specific effect,  
is to abide strictly by the directions. It is  
put up in packages sufficient for one individ-  
ual cure, and accompanied with ample direc-  
tions for its use, signed in the hand writing of  
the subscriber, without which none are genu-  
ine. We are induced to adopt this measure,  
as in consequence of the great celebrity  
which Dr. Chambers medicine has acquired,  
there have been and doubtless will be, many  
spurious imitations. On enclosing to us the  
usual price, five dollars, postage paid, the  
medicine can be sent by mail. To those  
who are unable to pay, on personal applica-  
tion of the individual to our office, the medi-  
cine shall be administered gratis.

\*Public institutions and philanthropic  
societies, by making application to the pro-  
prietors, duly authenticated, can have the  
medicine at a very reduced price.  
JAMES H. HART, M. D. Successors to  
A. M. FANNING, W. Chambers.  
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and experience, induce them to flatter them-  
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Agent for this Company, and will issue Pol-  
icies immediately, to those who may apply  
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HUTCHINSON, containing an account of his en-  
terprises and sufferings in India, his conver-  
sion to christianity, his missionary voyage to  
the South Sea, and his peaceful and trium-  
phant death. Also, Essays on the most  
important subjects in Religion, by Rev.  
THOMAS SCOTT, author of the commentary on  
the Bible, &c. &c. July 29.

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Aug. 16

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VOL. IV.]

MISC.

STA.

THE S.

After the battle

"trian army was  
regiments were  
sequence of the  
the Austrian An-  
ny unsuccessful  
ny seemed to be  
cendency; and  
throughout the  
efforts for indep-

But in the mi-  
spair there we-  
left, as if to kee-  
of the old nation  
for the time of r-

disbanded troop-  
sharp shooters, a  
range of the C-  
were ordered  
place, and some  
commissary gene-  
them to Laybach  
completed.

The country is  
Laybach is rem-  
regiment was a  
good deal. The  
and as they be-  
within sight of  
arose at the jour-  
being thus driven  
missaries. As a  
ing at a turn o-  
where they had  
fear of their offi-  
the rear company  
manded by Lt.  
them, and the si-  
others to drink.  
nearly at an end  
and Stauenbach  
had probably bee-  
of what followed  
presented to him-  
of our father (the  
days to our coun-  
received with sh-  
sequently done to  
ers is not known,  
bly conceived fr-  
colonel and staff  
the regiment that  
the Frenchman;  
Stauenbach and  
one could tell.  
foot by the Frenc-  
then pervading e-  
trian territory;  
certainly, further  
regiment had no  
orders, and sudde-

In a few days,  
brought into Lay-  
having been seen  
edge the valley o-  
morning the des-  
warded to the F-  
chief did not ar-  
some disturbance  
slight alarm amo-  
the French staff,  
spatched a courier  
ditional force of  
courier set out at  
cidents; but his  
lucky, for the nex-  
blindfold within a  
back, with a note  
the French," and  
staff," that if they  
back they might,  
of them should e-  
This formidable e-

"the King of the  
This billet pro-  
ment in the city.  
mandant instantly  
the authorities, an  
itary council his  
tains was declared  
a reward of the  
thalers was offered  
This was probabl-  
ure on the part of  
Carniole, but they  
Napoleon's venge-  
of hesitation; with  
altogether a differ-  
rejoicing at the  
treason to the su-  
quoror. The "K-  
was an effective in-  
taste of the Germ-  
found its supreme  
ing attributes and  
mysterious monar-

War, and of all  
any war, is fitted  
popular imaginati-  
sudden explosions  
tion—in one quar-  
conflagration in an  
social intrepidity,  
terity, required in  
ardous enterprises  
and superstitions in  
gives a powerful in-